

I invite you to use today's musing as a poetic prompt.  
Perhaps, pick up a pen and write in response to this quiet offering.  
Then, if you'd like to share your wondering words with me...I'd be honored.

Marie Whitman

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## POEM TWO January 3

Rising on this third day  
Stretching  
Sleepy limbs  
Reaching to write  
In my new numbered boxes  
Black and white

All mine  
To color in

Or outside the lines

My faithful fingers  
Feel along  
Potent pages  
Of empty days

Waiting  
For me to fill  
How will  
I love  
Me

Let me count the ways...



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Serving you  
Poems to go  
Words that feed  
Heart and soul